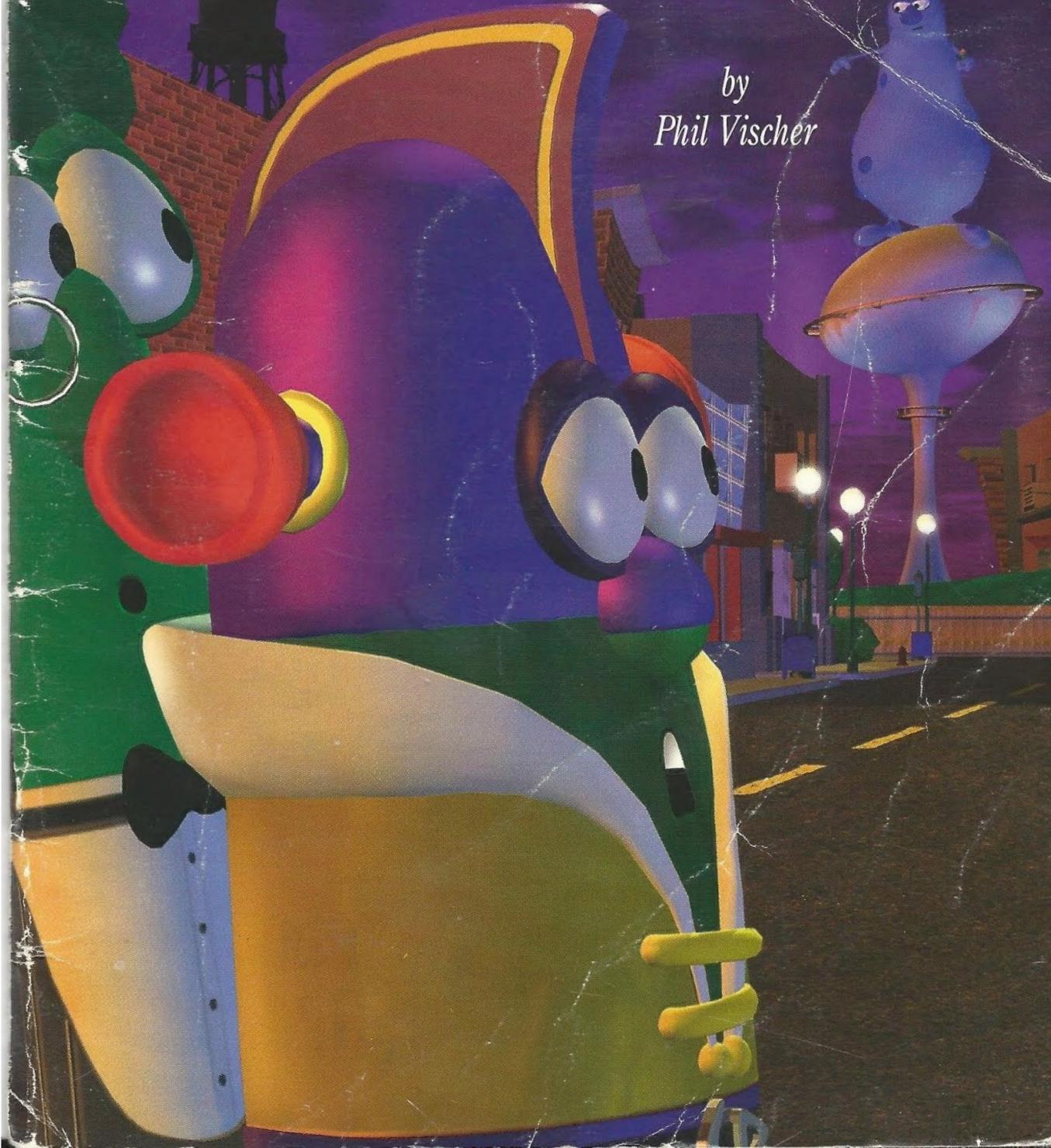


A VeggieTales® READ-ALONG BOOK

LARRY-BOY!

and the Fib from Outer Space!

by
Phil Vischer

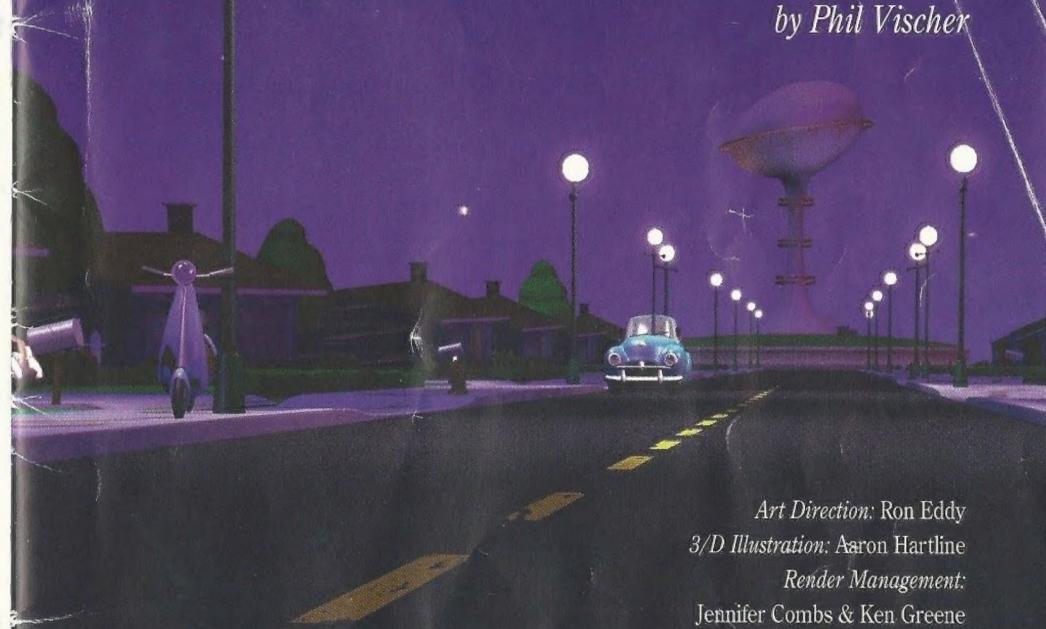


This book belongs to:

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Art Direction: Ron Eddy

3/D Illustration: Aaron Hartline

Render Management:

Jennifer Combs & Ken Greene

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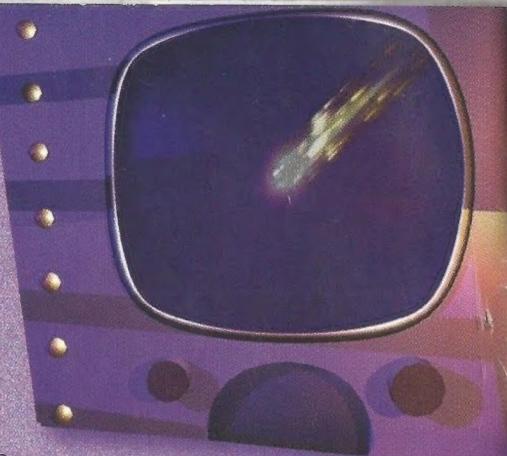
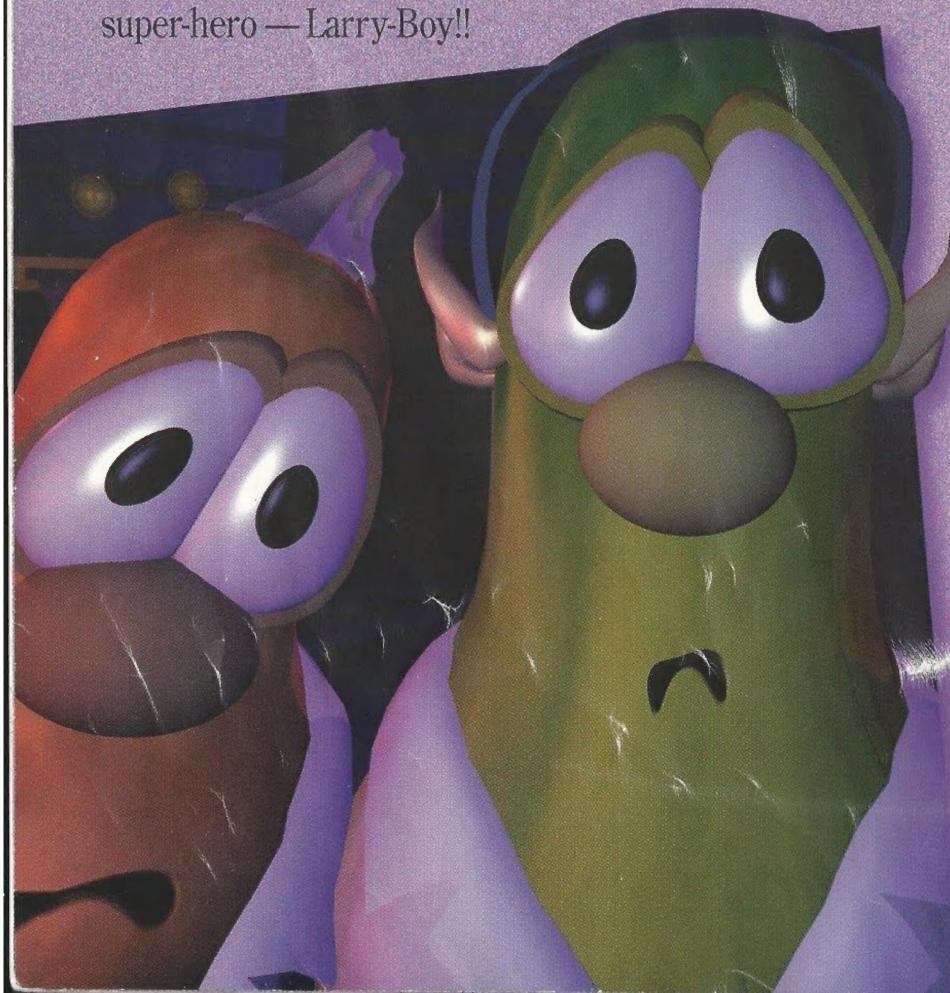
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It was midnight at the Bumblyburg Science Lab, and Jimmy Gourd was bored. "I'm bored," he said. He and his brother Jerry were supposed to stay up every night to see if anything fell into Bumblyburg from outer space. After two years of watching, they hadn't seen anything. "Nothing," he said.

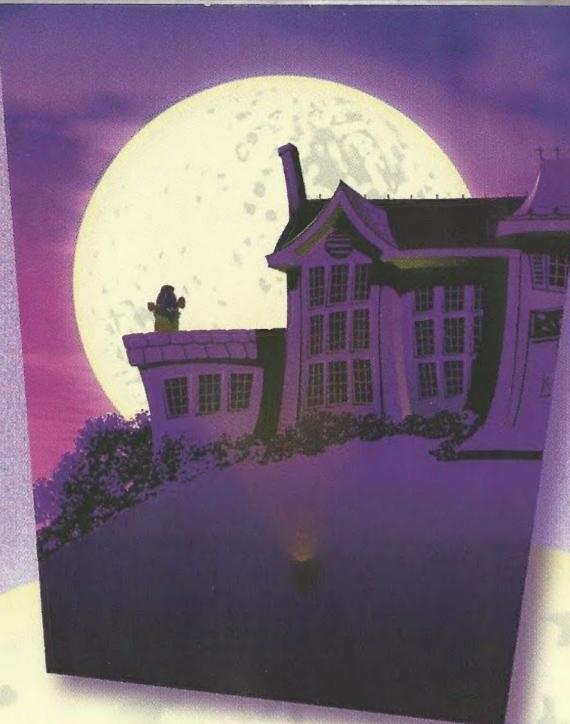


But Jimmy wasn't paying attention. Getting bigger and bigger on Jerry's screen was a weird, glowing object. It was headed straight towards Bumblyburg! Jerry tried to tell Jimmy, but he was too scared to talk! Finally, Jimmy noticed. His eyes widened. His heart raced. There was only one person to call, now . . . Bumblyburg's own super-hero — Larry-Boy!!

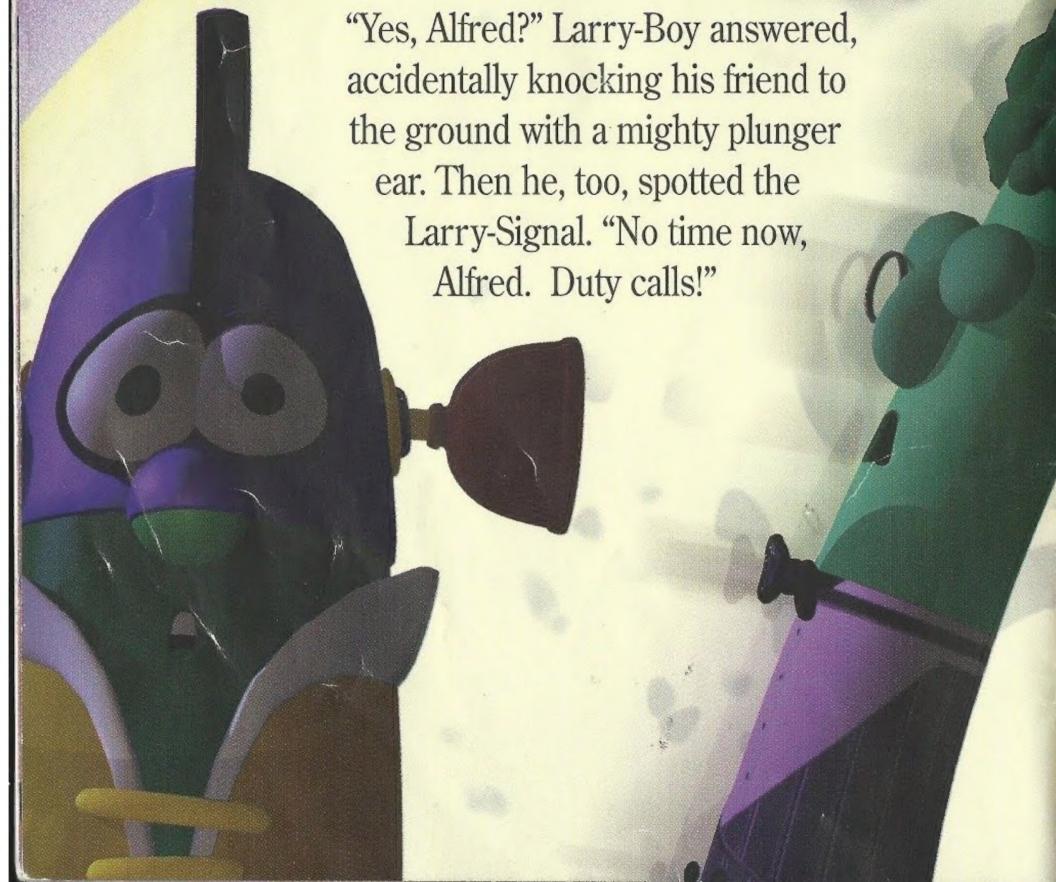


On top of the Bumblyburg Police Station, the Larry-Signal crackled to life and shot a beam of light into the sky.

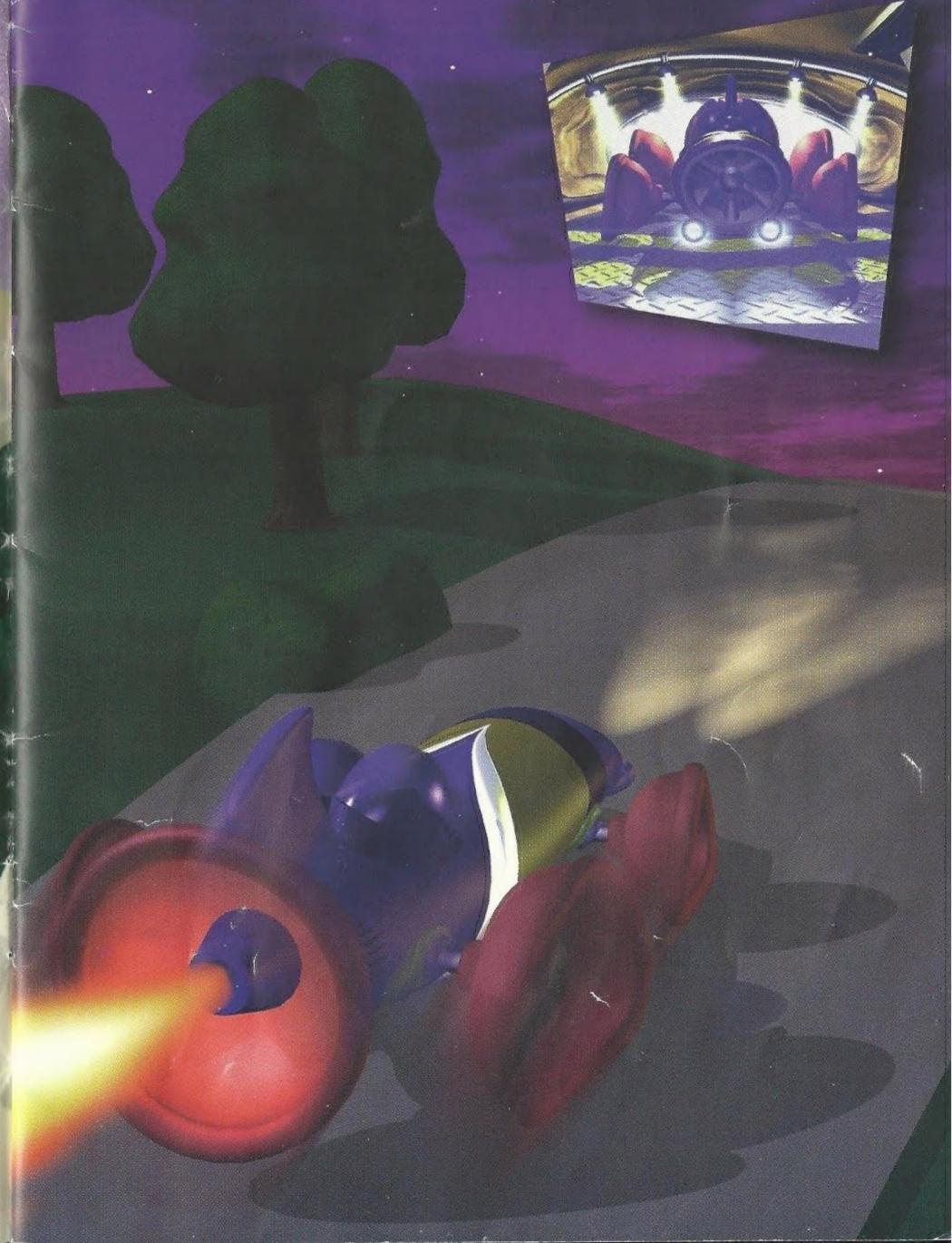
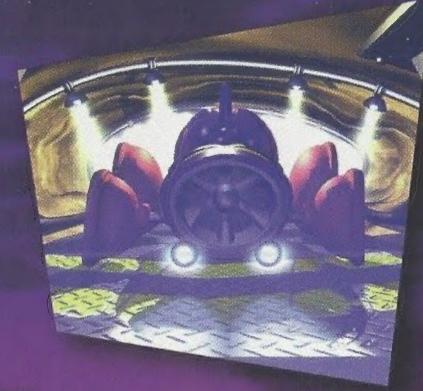
Elsewhere in the city, Larry-Boy's trusted butler Alfred spotted the signal and hurried to alert his heroic friend. "Master Larry, excuse me, master Larry!" he yelled.



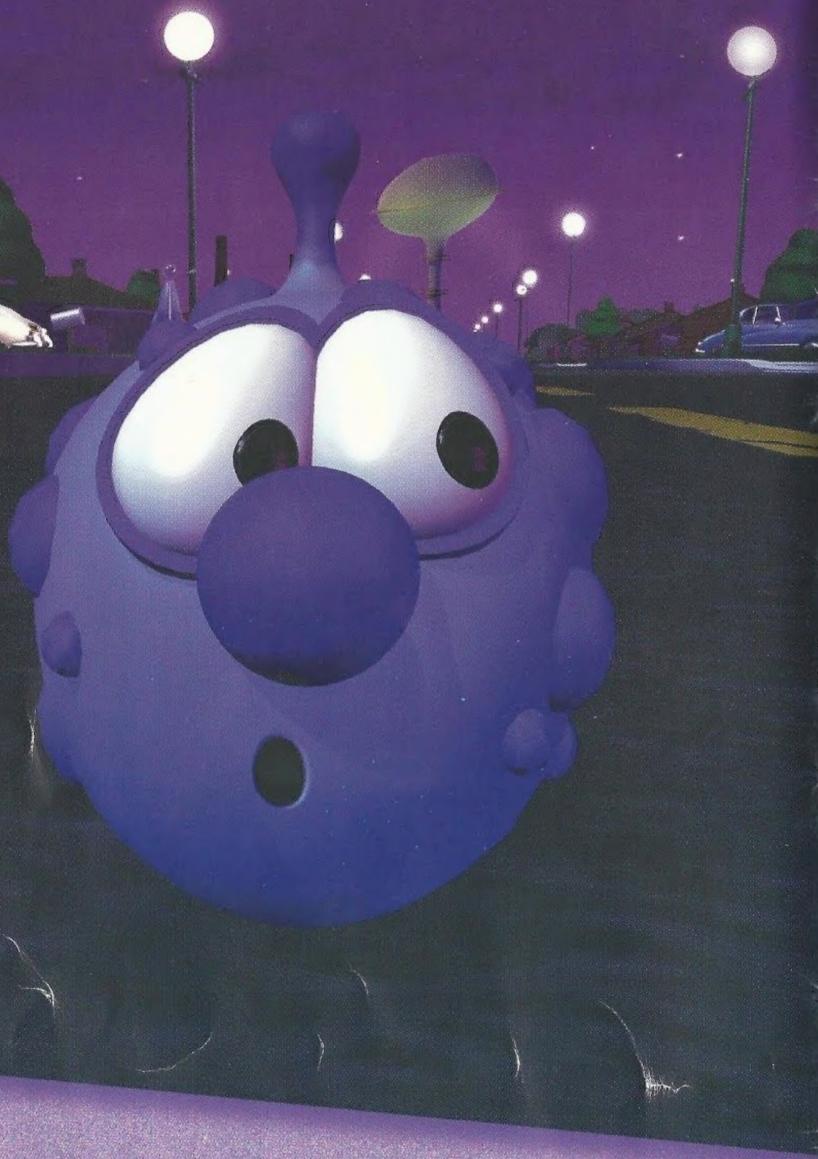
"Yes, Alfred?" Larry-Boy answered, accidentally knocking his friend to the ground with a mighty plunger ear. Then he, too, spotted the Larry-Signal. "No time now, Alfred. Duty calls!"



Larry-Boy hurried down to the Larry-Cave, jumped into his super-car, the Larry-Mobile, and sped off into the night!



Meanwhile, in the quiet neighborhood where Junior Asparagus lived, a small glowing object bounced down the middle of the street. It had a face! A tiny little space alien had landed in front of Junior's house!



The next day, Laura the Carrot and Junior Asparagus were playing at Junior's house. "The tea party is almost ready," she said. "We just need one more plate for Mr. Snuggly!"



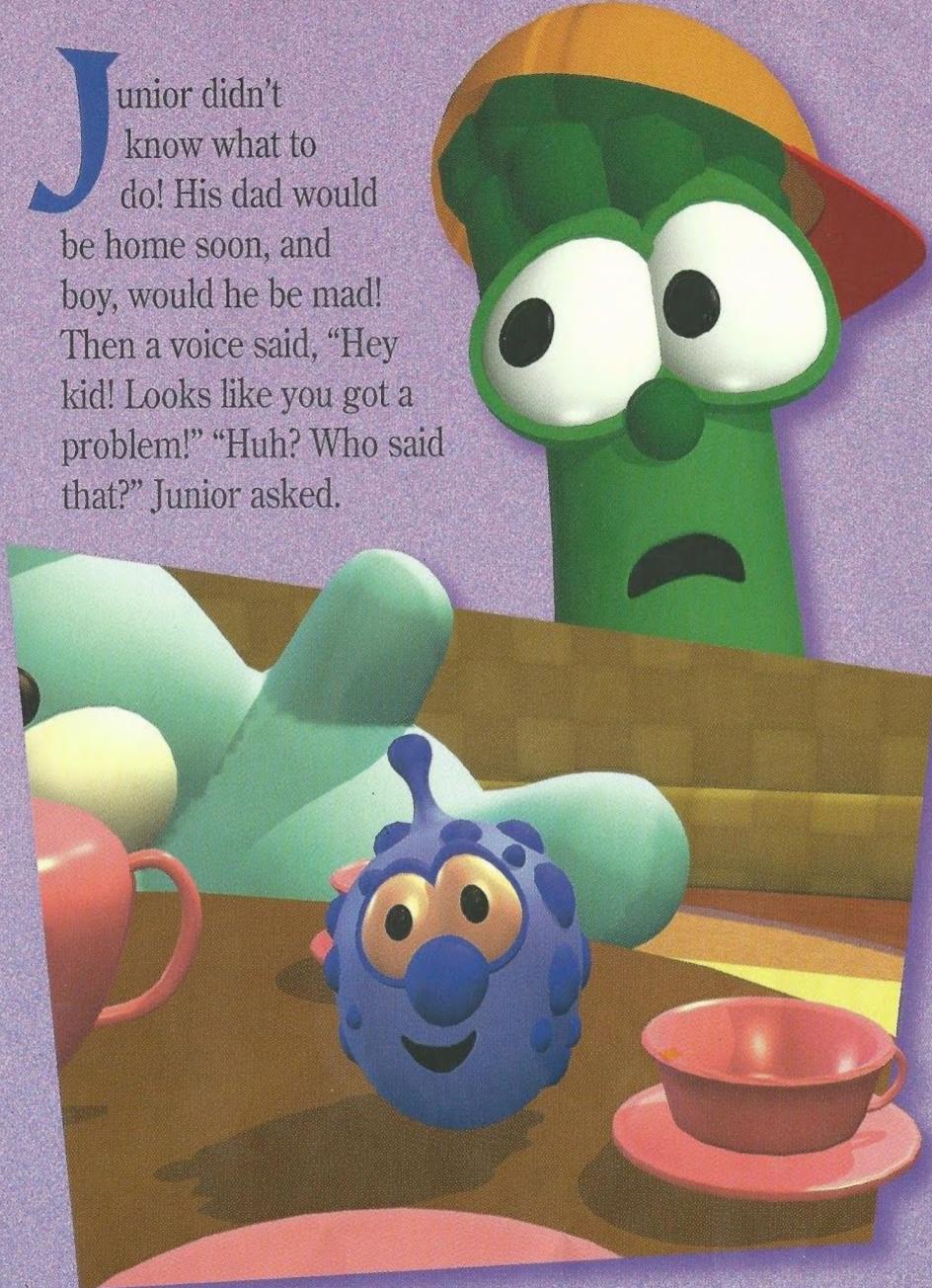
Junior said they could use his dad's favorite bowling plate — the one he kept way up on the top shelf in the living room. "That looks like a very special plate," Laura commented. But Junior thought it was a great idea. "I'm sure my dad won't mind."



As Laura watched nervously, Junior climbed up the cabinet. Suddenly, the cabinet started swaying! Junior tried to steady it, but a book fell over on the top shelf, knocking the plate off the edge! Laura and Junior watched in horror as the plate fell to the floor and broke into a million pieces! "I've got to go," Laura said as she ran out the front door.



Junior didn't know what to do! His dad would be home soon, and boy, would he be mad! Then a voice said, "Hey kid! Looks like you got a problem!" "Huh? Who said that?" Junior asked.



Out from nowhere hopped the strangest little creature Junior had ever seen! "The name is Fibrilious Minimus," the creature replied. "But you can call me Fib!"

Fib told Junior that he didn't have to get in trouble for breaking the plate. All he had to do was make up a story about someone *else* breaking the plate. "You mean you want me to lie?" Junior asked.

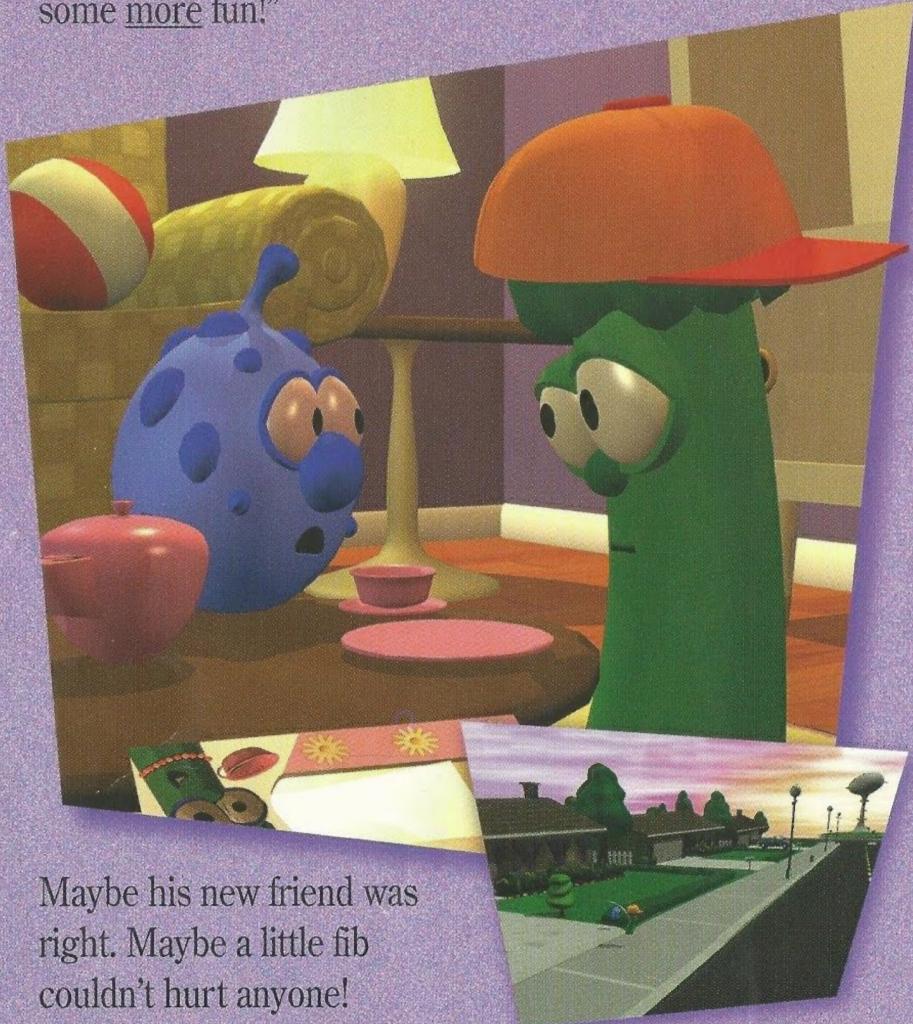


"Oh, no, no, no!" Fib replied. "What we are talking about here, is just a *little fib*. People do it all the time! Trust me . . . a little fib couldn't hurt anybody!"

Junior wasn't sure he could trust Fib, but he didn't have any better ideas. So when his dad came home, he told him that Laura had broken the plate. And sure enough, it worked! His dad believed him and Junior didn't get in trouble!



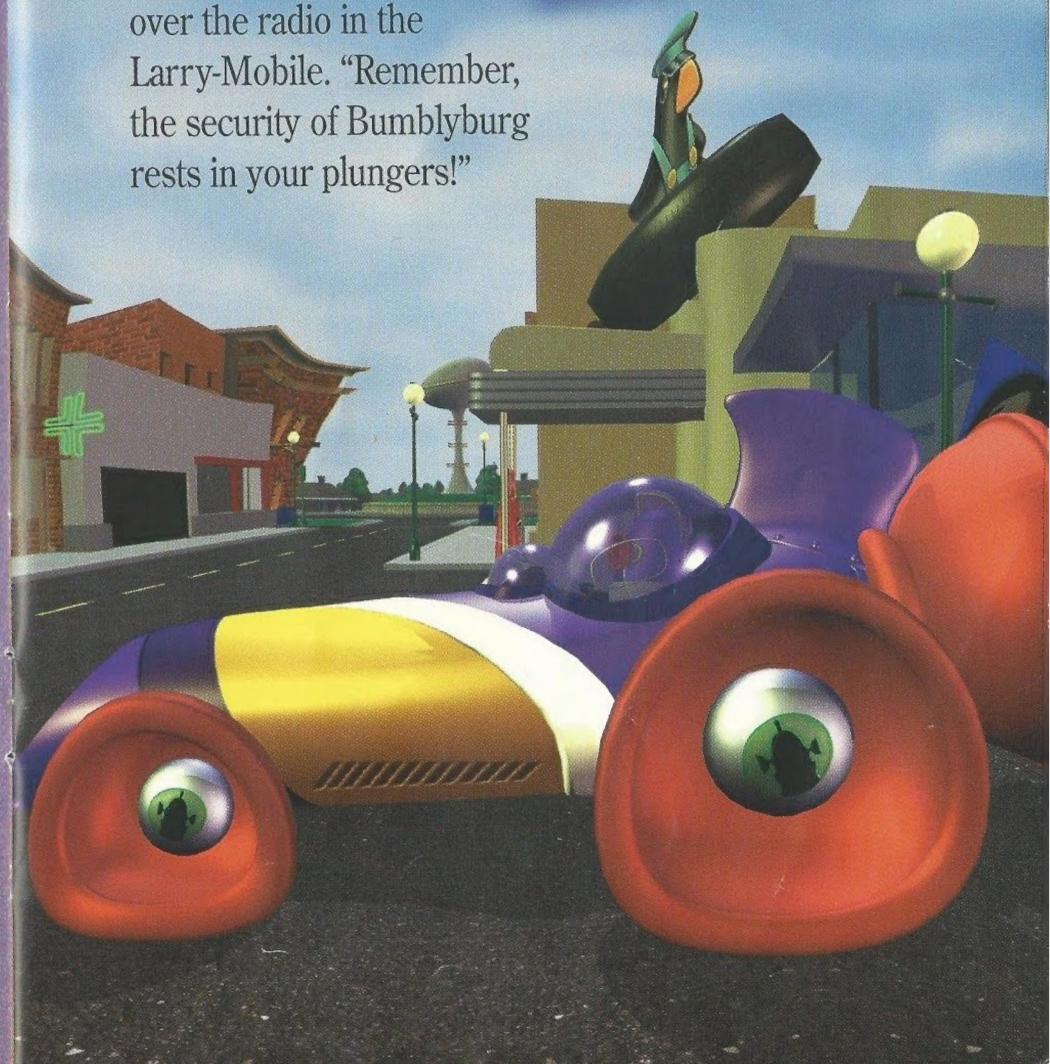
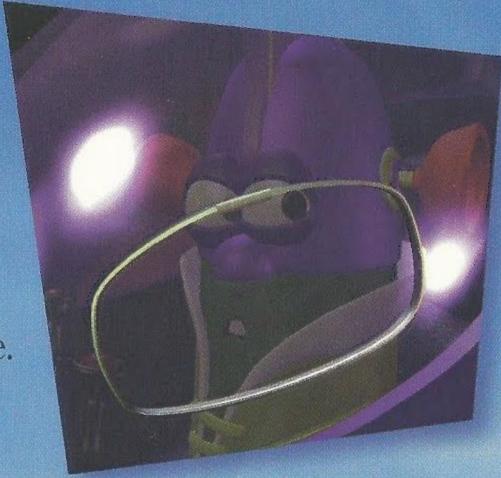
You did it! Good work, kid!" Fib yelled. Junior was glad to be out of trouble, but was it just his imagination, or was Fib getting bigger? "Have you grown?" Junior asked. "Oh, no. I've always been this size," answered Fib. "Come on, kid! Let's go have some more fun!"

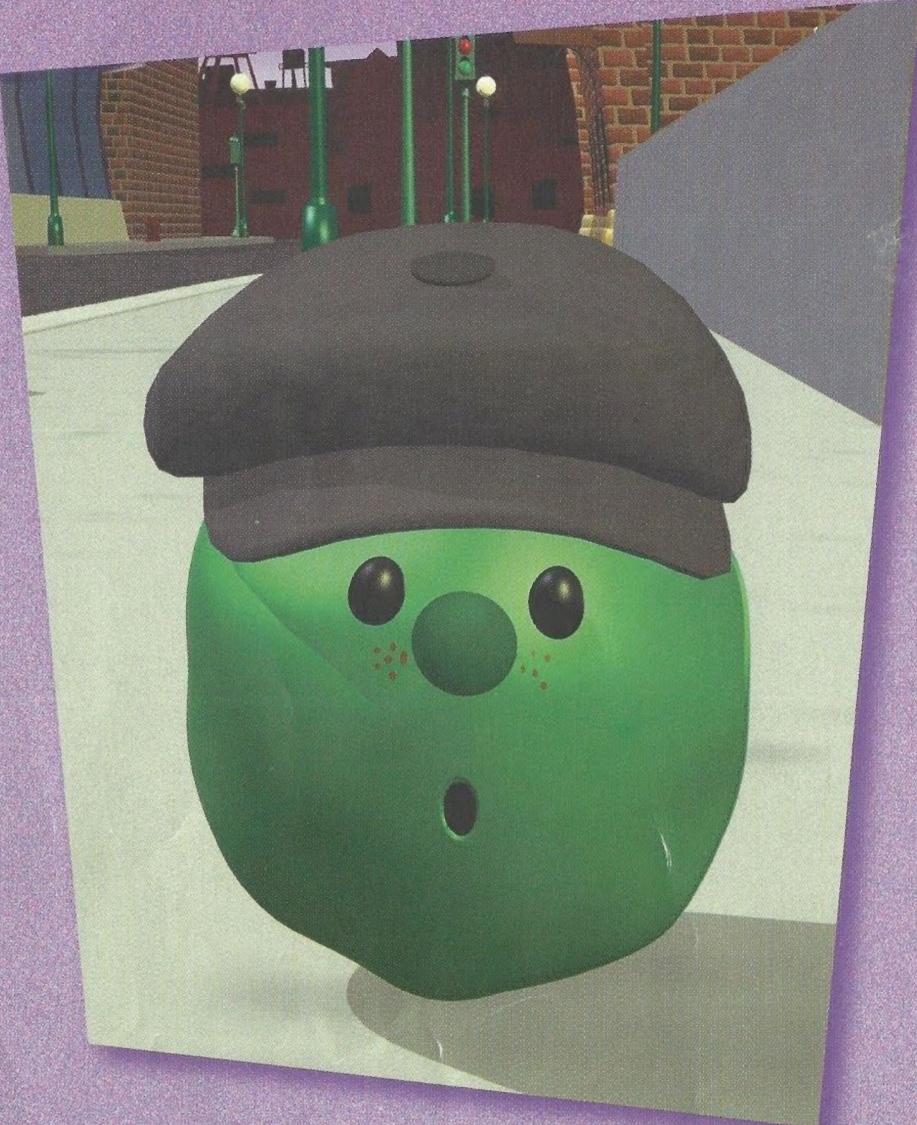


Maybe his new friend was right. Maybe a little fib couldn't hurt anyone!

"Alright-y!" he yelled, as they hopped away down the street together, "I'm with you all the way, Fib! Ha ha ha!"

Meanwhile, Larry-Boy was driving all over Bumbleburg, searching for *anything* that looked like it came from outer space. "Keep looking, master Larry," Alfred yelled over the radio in the Larry-Mobile. "Remember, the security of Bumbleburg rests in your plungers!"





Just then, Percy Pea spotted his friend Junior. But he wasn't very happy to see him. "Junior," he yelled, "I just came from Laura's house and she got in trouble for breaking your dad's bowling plate—except she says she didn't break it! She says you did! Who's telling the truth?!?"

Junior looked down nervously. Then he remembered what his new friend had told him and decided to make up another story! This time, he said that Laura's little brother Lenny broke the plate! And once again, the fib worked! "Whoa," Percy mumbled as he walked away, "I didn't think Lenny was capable of that kind of violence!"



This is great! It worked again, Fib!" Junior yelled. But when he turned toward his friend, he found himself staring into Fib's belly! Fib was now six feet tall! "You are growing!" Junior remarked.

"Maybe I put on a few pounds," said Fib, "but Junior, I will always be your little Fib!"



Just then Percy Pea hopped back around the corner with Laura the Carrot and her little brother Lenny. Junior was glad to see his friends, but he could tell they were not glad to see him!



"If you need me, I'll be over here," Fib whispered as he disappeared into the alley. Junior's friends were angry! Laura was mad that Junior lied about her. Lenny was mad that he lied about him. And Percy was mad that Junior had lied about both his friends! They told Junior that these weren't little lies, they were whoppers!



One more time, Junior tried to get out of trouble by making up a story. This time he said that space aliens had broken the plate! "Funny, I just saw that same thing happen in a movie!" Percy yelled, "It's another lie!!"

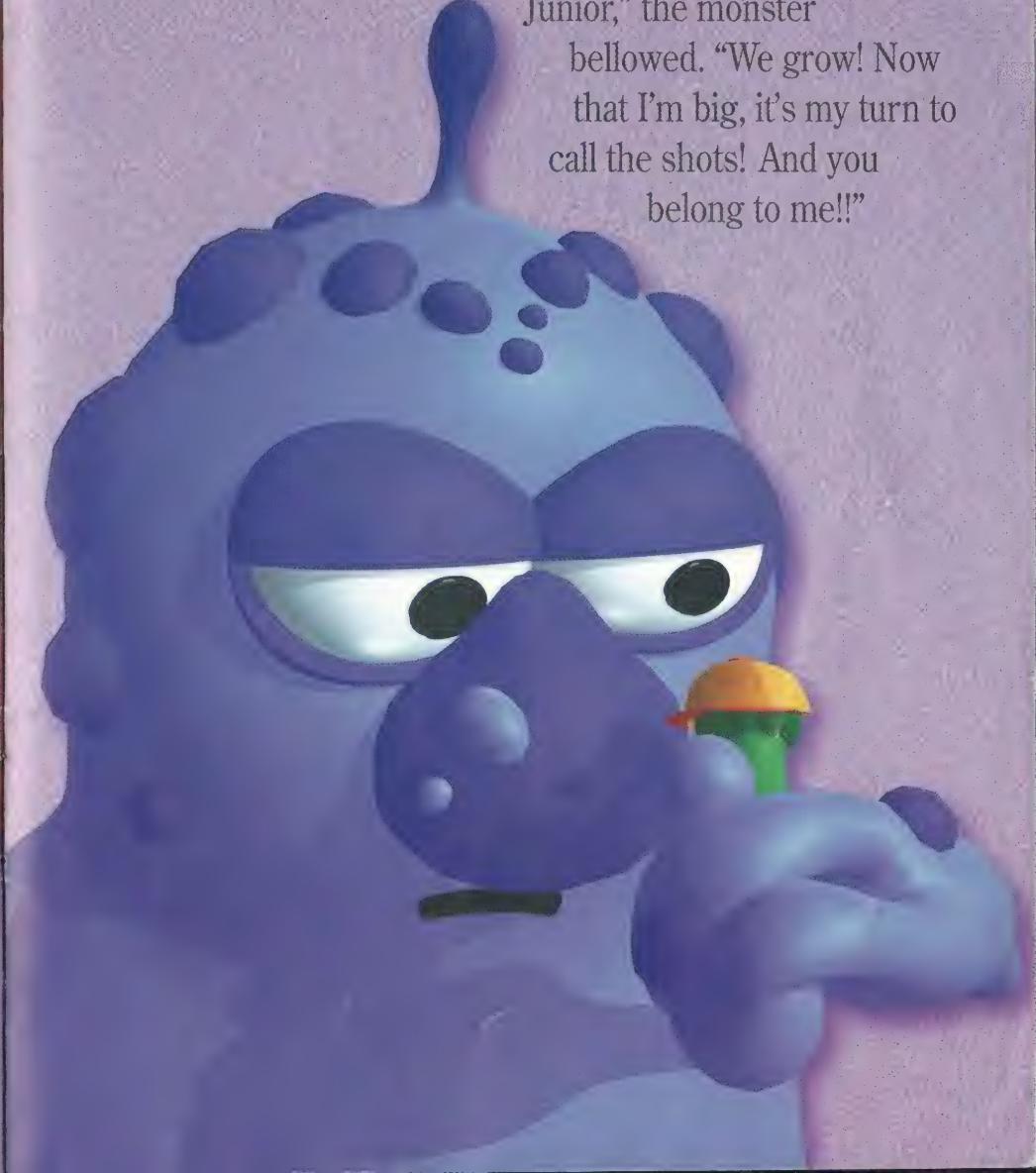


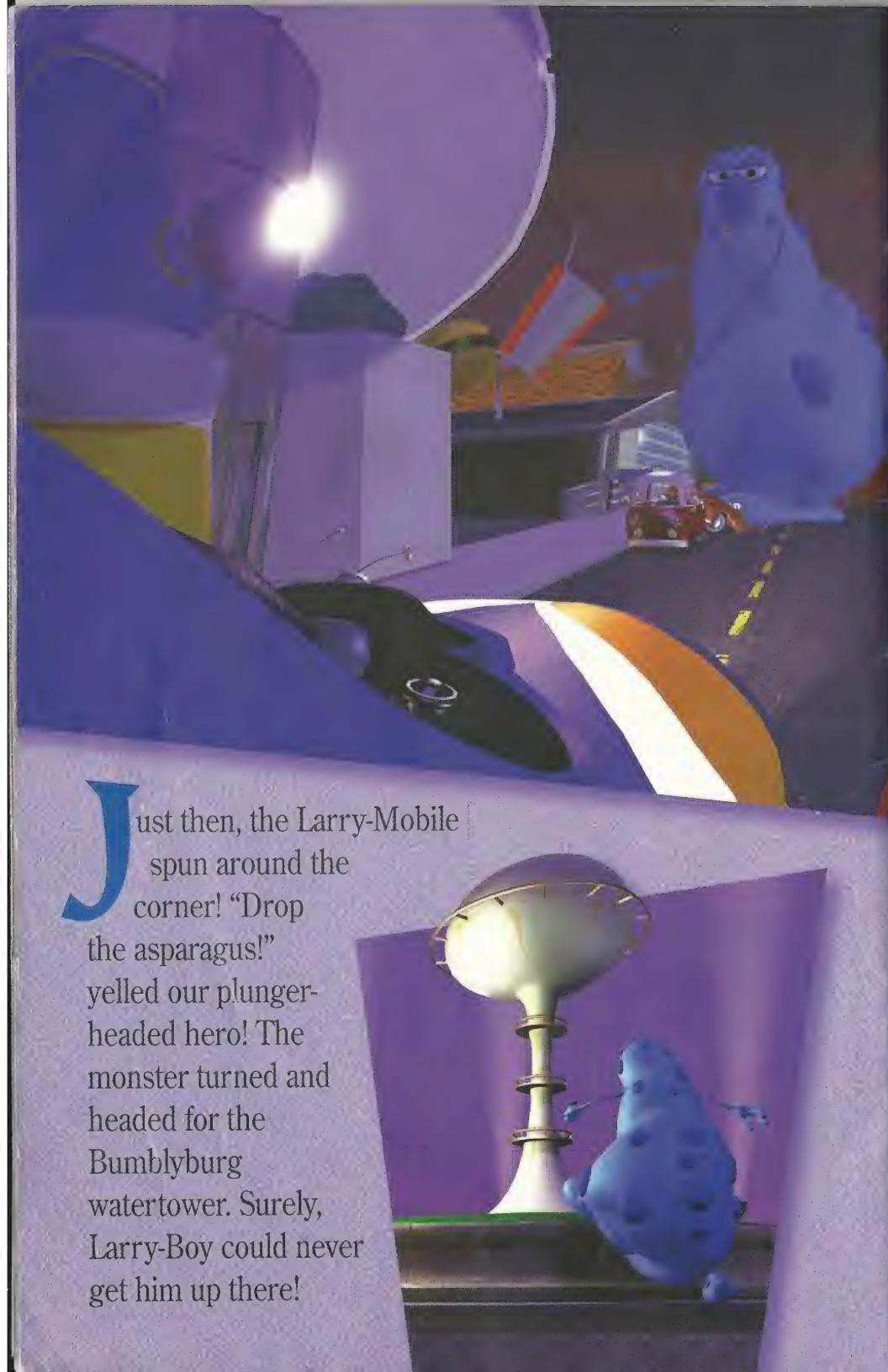
Just then, they heard the sound of giant footsteps in the alley. Junior turned around just in time to see Fib step into the street. He was as tall as a building! Fib reached down with a huge hand and plucked Junior off the sidewalk!

What are you doing?" Junior asked. "Don't worry, Junior," Fib replied, "a little fib couldn't hurt anybody! Right?!" Fib laughed wildly and stomped off down the street, taking Junior with him!

"Why are you doing this to me? I thought you were my friend!" Junior cried out. "That's the thing about fibs,

Junior," the monster bellowed. "We grow! Now that I'm big, it's my turn to call the shots! And you belong to me!!"





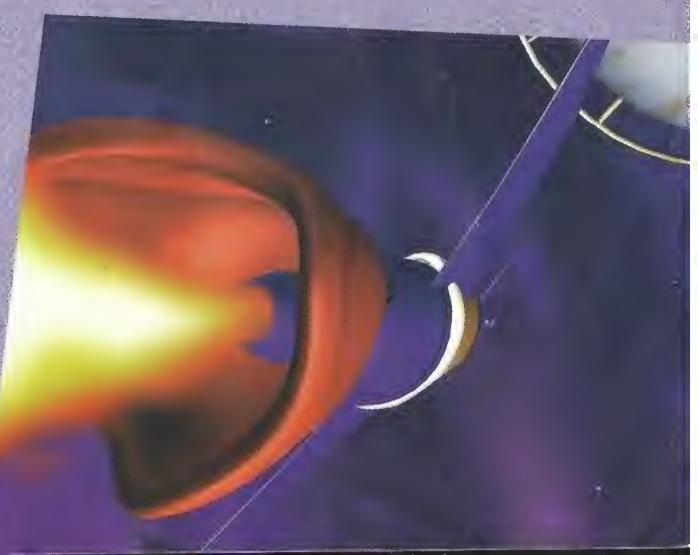
Just then, the Larry-Mobile spun around the corner! "Drop the asparagus!" yelled our plunger-headed hero! The monster turned and headed for the Bumblyburg watertower. Surely, Larry-Boy could never get him up there!



As Fib carried Junior up the tower, Alfred told Larry-Boy he had made some changes to the Larry-Mobile that might help. "You have?" Larry-Boy asked. "I like to tinker in my spare time!" Alfred said.



Alfred had Larry-Boy drive straight at the watertower as fast as he could! Just as he was about to run out of road,



Larry-Boy pushed a button and wings popped out of the Larry-Mobile! It was now the Larry-Plane!

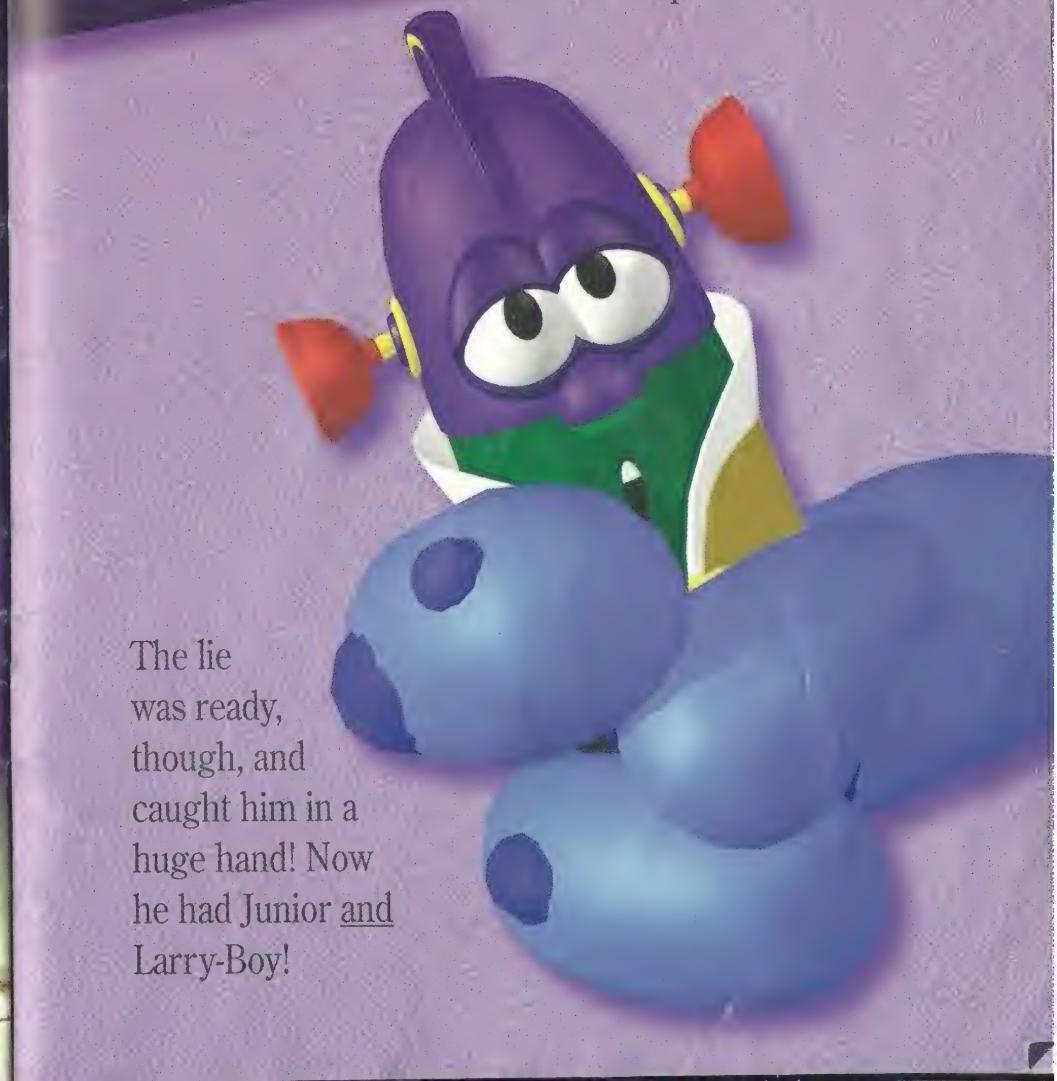


"So this is what you do in your spare time!" Larry-Boy remarked as he soared into the sky.

Meanwhile, on the watertower, things weren't going very well. "Even a little lie can get really big, really fast," the monster yelled, "and a big lie can just swallow you up! And, Junior, you made a really big lie!"

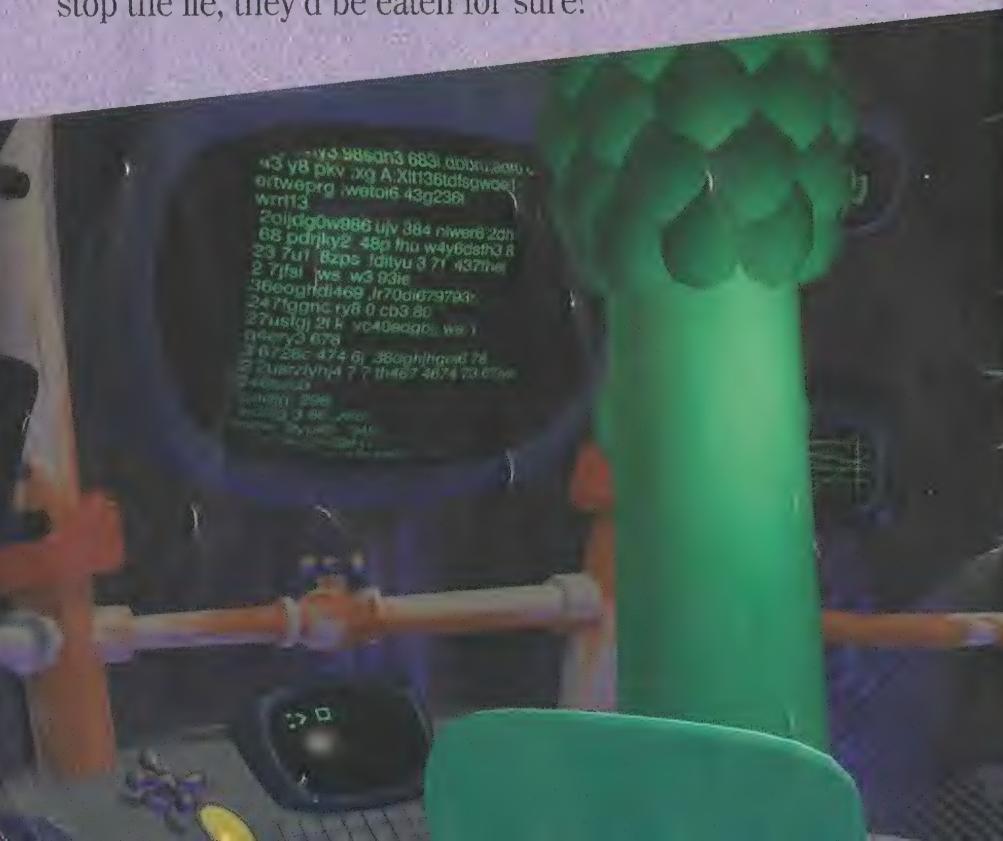


Junior's friend was really a big lie! But was the lie *really* going to swallow him? Larry-Boy knew he had to act fast. So, heading straight for the monster, he jumped out of the plane!



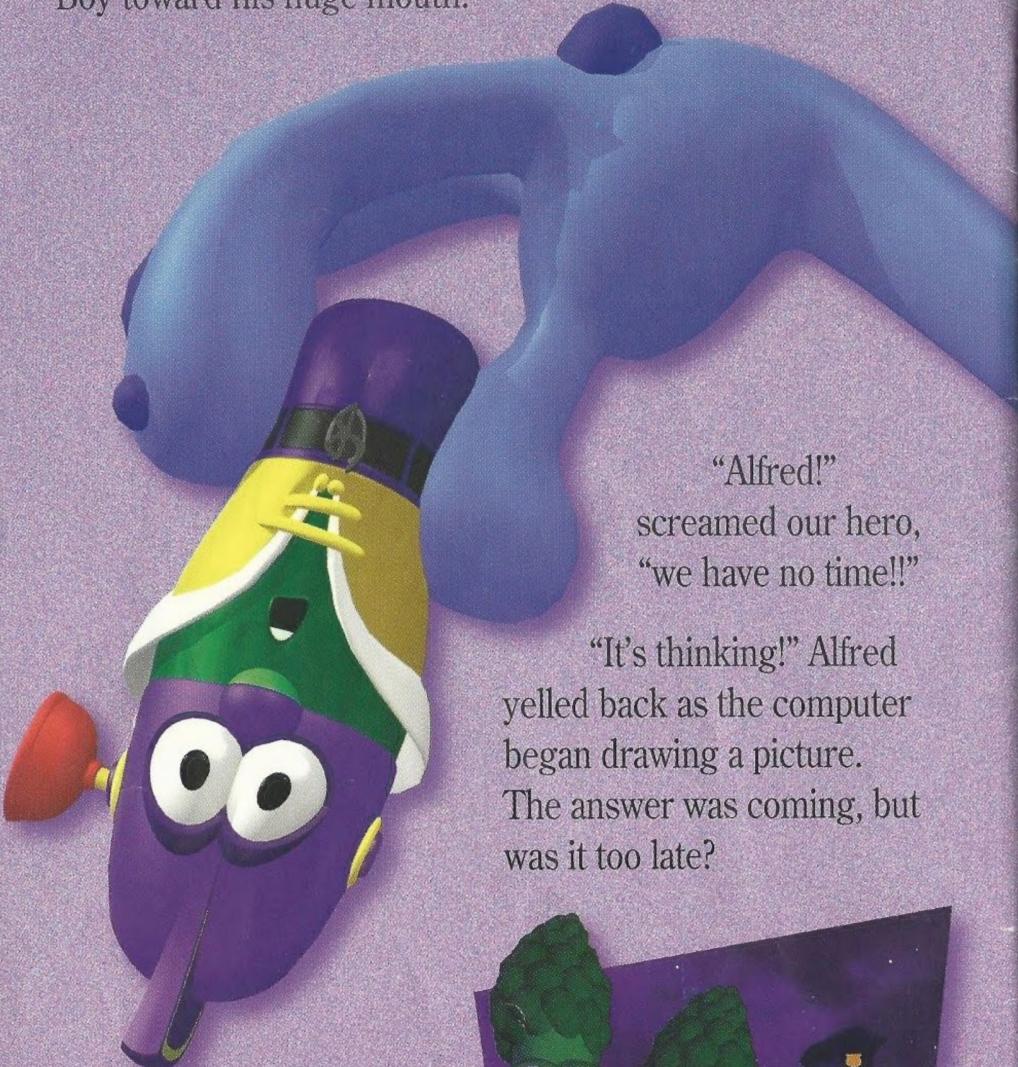
The lie was ready, though, and caught him in a huge hand! Now he had Junior and Larry-Boy!

Larry-Boy called Alfred on his belt radio. "I think now would be a good time for you to tell me how I can stop this lie!" he said. Alfred checked the computer. "According to my calculations," he answered, "you can do... nothing." Larry-Boy couldn't believe his ears. "Nothing!?" he yelled. They were in big trouble! If Larry-Boy couldn't stop the lie, they'd be eaten for sure!



Which one of you guys should I eat first?" the lie bellowed. Just then, Larry-Boy's radio crackled to life. "I've made a discovery!" Alfred shouted. "You cannot stop the lie, but someone else can!" "What? Who?" Larry-Boy asked. But Alfred didn't know yet. His computer was still working on it.

You sort of look like candy," the monster rumbled, and lifted Larry-Boy toward his huge mouth.



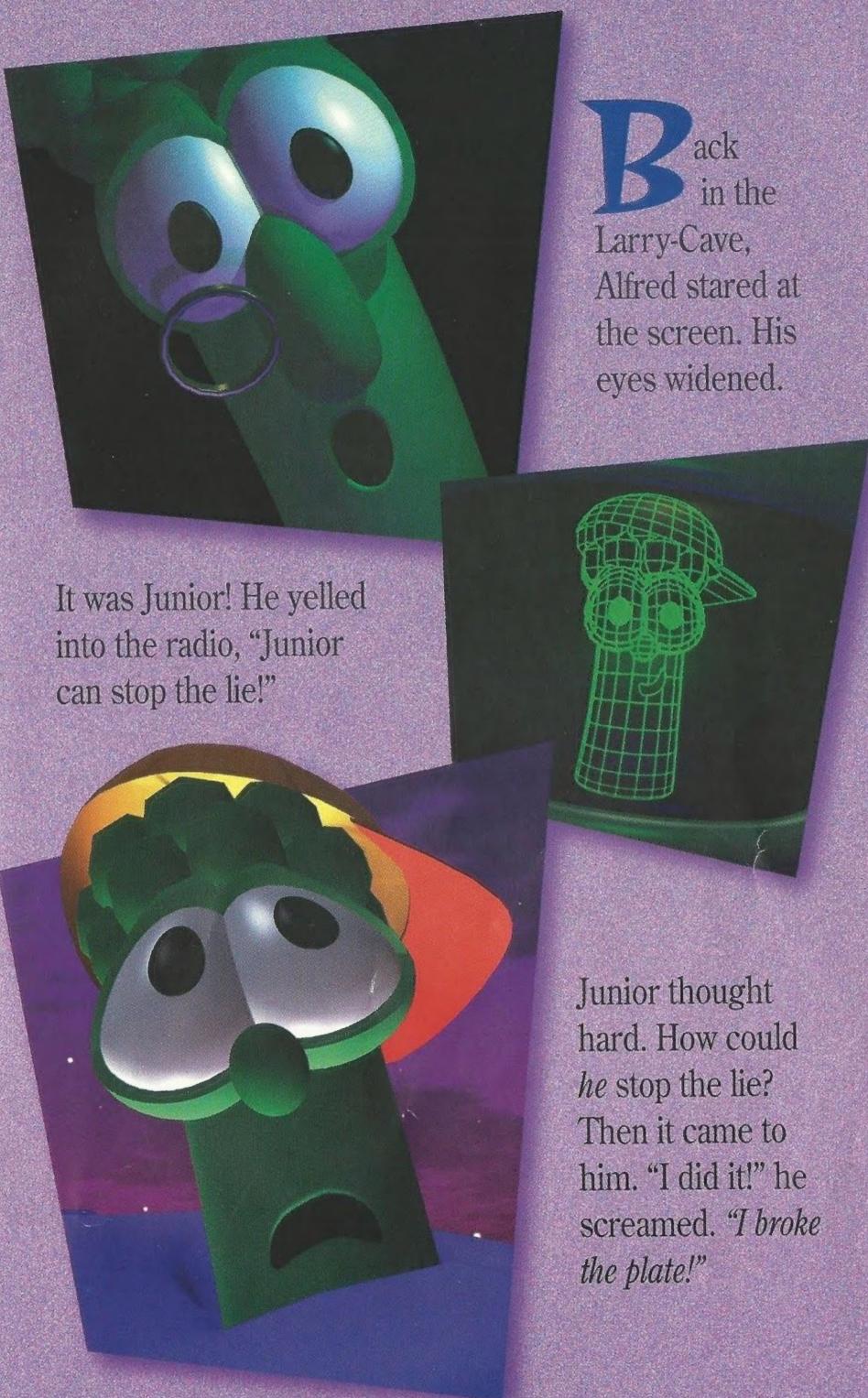
Larry-Boy was almost in the lie's mouth! "Goodbye, Bumblyburg!" he moaned.



"It's thinking!" Alfred yelled back as the computer began drawing a picture.

The answer was coming, but was it too late?

"Alfred!" screamed our hero, "we have no time!!"



It was Junior! He yelled into the radio, "Junior can stop the lie!"

Back in the Larry-Cave, Alfred stared at the screen. His eyes widened.

Junior thought hard. How could he stop the lie? Then it came to him. "I did it!" he screamed. *"I broke the plate!"*

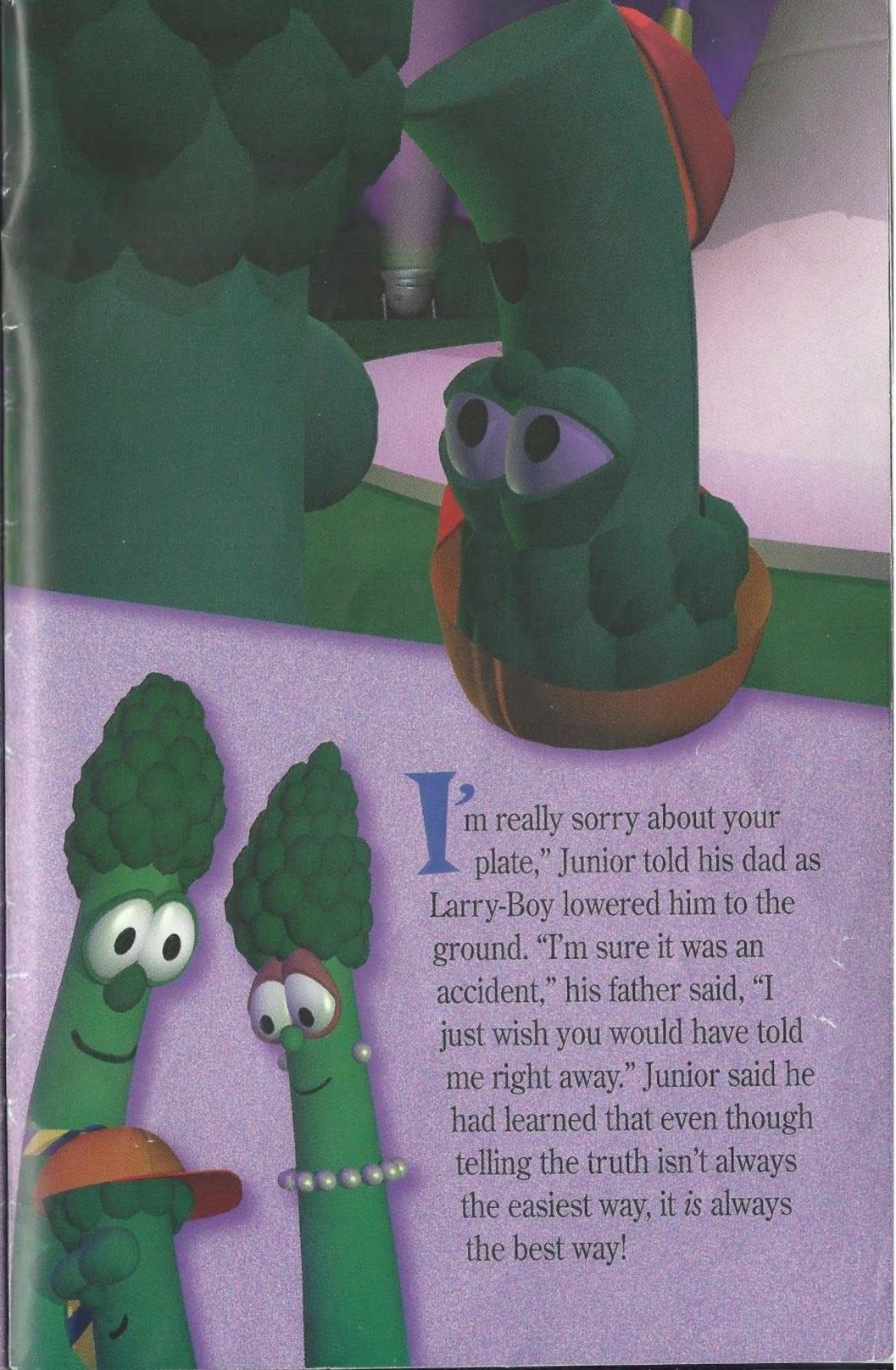
Suddenly,
the monster
started shrinking
like a leaky
balloon!



The more Junior
confessed, the more
the lie shrunk!

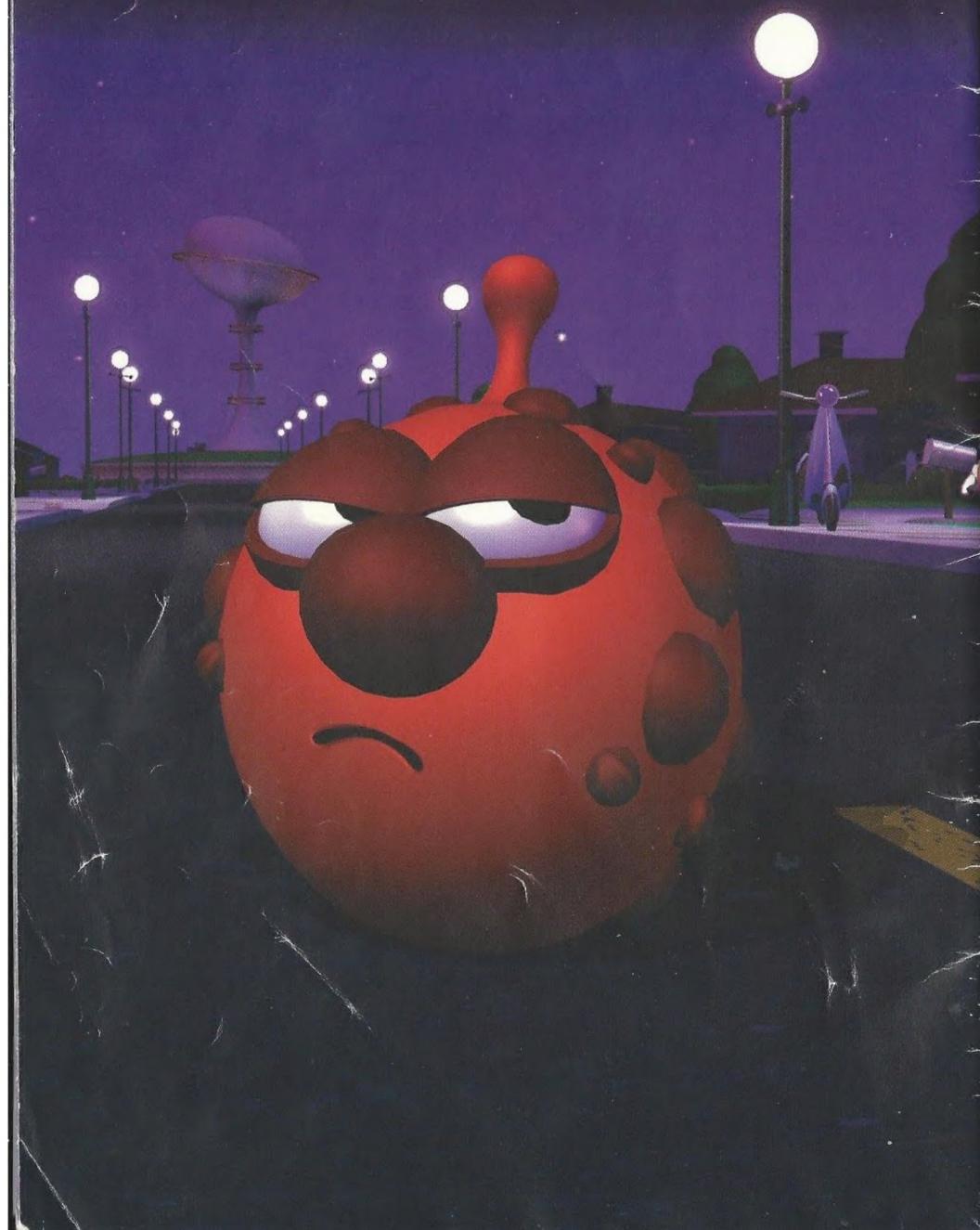


With a final pop,
the lie vanished
completely!



I'm really sorry about your
plate," Junior told his dad as
Larry-Boy lowered him to the
ground. "I'm sure it was an
accident," his father said, "I
just wish you would have told
me right away." Junior said he
had learned that even though
telling the truth isn't always
the easiest way, it *is* always
the best way!

Elsewhere in the city, another Fib landed in another neighborhood, looking for someone to help *him* grow!



30 PAGES OF FULL COLOR SCENES FROM THE VIDEO!

Have you ever been trapped by a big lie?

A little fib turns into a big problem for Junior Asparagus and it looks like only one man can help him—Bumblyburg's own superhero, Larry-Boy! Read along with Bob the Tomato as Junior learns the hard way that "a lie can trap you, but the truth will set you free!"

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